WASHINGTON TIMES JUNIOR READER

THE LOST HUSBAND PUZZLE PICTURE.



See if by following the directions you can find the missing husband. It is rather interesting, though easy, if you follow the instructions, and fold toward you.

GYPSIES.

Once upon a time, or so the gypsies say, there was a great gypsy chief whose name was Chen; he was really the moon, and he lived in some very the moon, and he lived in some very the willage.

Benny looked up the path which wound lightest footstep. She seemed to say, there was a great gypsy chief along beside the shining stream. He winking approvingly when he sprang on her back again and guided her to the place where trees would screen them.

say, there was a great gypsy chief whose name was Chen; he was really the moon, and he lived in some very distant land, a long way off. Now, Chen, the gypsy chief, took it into his head that he would marry a certain very beautiful princess, whose name was Kan. She was a very glorious personage, har face shone with a marvelous brightness and her robes were the most magnificent ever seen in any country.

Now, there was a good reason why mow the beautiful princes, whose name has yeen they most magnificent ever seen in any country.

Now, there was a good reason why country where they lived. A curse was pronounced upon all of the children of the Chief Chen and his wife Kan, and by this curse it was declared that they should leave the palace and their own kingdom and become forever wanderers upon the earth.

So very sadly, they gathered together and a very large thill to the places they should eave the palace and they should some they were; they have continued to live under this curse, and still even to this day they are but wanderers upon the earth, having mor homes and no certain abiding places. Known as gyosies, they pass to and fro and camp in the forests, by the langing streams and on the mount tain sides, making the best of this sad fortune.

Benny looked up the path which would along beside the shining stream. He back again and guided her to the bax with which will be fully say. The good with their best clothes on and magnificent ever seen in any country.

As Benny made his plans he looked the water in the old trout be water. Benny in the year of the halp seen to could take off his coat while he rolled him in the brook. "Help! Help! Save me!" cried Benny, ingigher up the stream where the boys would as to a Squire Brentwood's pony. His words reached the boys before the stepping stones away. Then he would sit on Squire Brentwood's pony higher up the stream where the boys would not see him and be a delighted specially the part of the part of

NOT SUCH A JOKE AFTER ALL.



BUNNY'S ESCAPE.

By Sarah Noble-Ives.



Jwls Are Bad and Foxes Are Worse, But Man Is the Worst of All.

CAPT. STAYBOLT'S INLAND NAVIGATION FIRM



Mother Rabbit sat on the porch of a descreted log cabin in the woods and looked very, very seriously into the round eyes of Bunny, her little son.

"The most going to stay crouched up here every minute of this long sum your enemels the one most to be avoided."

"The will catch you in a trap or shoot. He will be done to the volume of the started hopping lesized boyhood iill he was axixty year. Then he will cook you over a fire and eat you." Then he will cook you over a fire and eat you. Then he will cook you over a fire and eat you. The started him here were than the words to his stub of a tail.

"Owls are bad and foxes are worse, but man is the worst of all." Mother had taught him, with a lighter brown, and Bunny would have short was a bad and foxes are worse, but man is the worst of all." Mother had taught him, with a lighter brown, and Bunny would have short was a bod and foxes are worse, but man is the worst of all." Mother had taught him, with a lighter brown, and Bunny would have short was not accustomed to such blunt talk. The such that he words to a tail.

"Owls are bad and foxes are worse, but man had the proving a grant of all you are worth, but it he sees you first, crouch down, fatten yourself, and lay your ears back, keep as still as a stone, and he may go by. If he sees you first, crouch down, fatten yourself, and lay your ears back, keep as still as a stone, and he may go by. If he sees you first, crouch down, fatten yourself, and lay your ears back, keep as still as a stone, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first, and he may go by. If he sees you first he words have here. The provided have have here here

Things would not have been so bad even then if the balloon could only have landed on the coast, as the owner intended to do. But it happened unluckily that a cyclone was blowing just as the great gas bag approached the land and the next thing that happened was that the two voyagers were whisked helter skelter over the Rocky mountains and into the middle of the United States, to be dropped at last in a lonely part where the settlers were few and far between.

Captain Staybolt was furious at his companion, but the latter said cheerfully that they could easily get back to the coast as soon as the wind changed. He was wrong in this, however, for when the wind did change at last, they discovered that there was no gas in that part of the country, and of course the balloon was worthless without it.

By that time they had used up all their money and when they tried to borrow enough to enable them to get back to civilization they found the inhabitants very suspicious.

"You see, it's this way," said the oldest inhabitant. "You two fellows come."

They are thinking now of inviting some of course, nobody can object."

"That is a very good idea," said Capt obce to bulld the ship, and whenever a settler asked him what he was didney, hone of your business."

So everybody in the valley was truly amazed one morning when dawn came and shone on a great inland sea all around them, with Capt. Obed Staybolt. He went to work at once to bulld the ship, and whenever a settler asked him what he was doing, he said: "None of your business."

So everybody in the valley was truly amazed one morning when dawn came and shone on a great inland sea all around them, with Capt. Obed Staybolt. At first the people were terribly angry and they threatened to kill the captain and his companion. But the captain sailed close to them and explained to them that first the people were terribly and in the second place they couldn' tach him because they had no boats, and in the second place they couldn' to them that first place they couldn' to them that firs

or of the product the inhabitants very suspicious.

"You see, it's this way," said the oldest inhabitant. "You two fellows come down from the sky without any letters of introduction or anything, and we can't tell whether you are giving us a truthful yarn or not. As a matter of fact, your story sounds very fishy.

do not know what to do with their money.

They are thinking now of inviting some nice children out there so they can spend some of their wealth on candy and toys. Perhaps you will get an invitation if you are especially good this coming year, so that your school reports will be satisfactory.

THE ORGAN MONKEY.

How He Enjoyed a Stolen Nap While His Master Played.

Poor little monkeys! They get hungry and tired and sleepy just like chil-dren. Here is a story of one who lives in Buffalo. He belonged to an organ grinder who stopped in front of a ver-anda where a kind-hearted gentleman sat. When he came up and held out his little cap for a bit of money, the gentleman, who is very fond of animals, gave him a red-cheeked apple. The monkey jumped upon his lap and ate apple, and after every bite he fixed his bright eyes on the face of his new friend. He must have made up his mind that he could trust him, for, as he finished the apple, he laid his head against the gentleman's arm and fell asleep. The kind friend of animals pald the organ grinder to play a long time, so that the tired little monkey could have his nap. When he awoke the master pulled the chain and followed the organ again, much brighter and happier for the kindness shown

DAISY AND BUMBLE BEE.

Daisy stood in the meadow. Her great eyes wide and blue, Bumble Bee from across the way Past little Dalsy flew. Daisy saw him coming Oped her blue eyes wide;

Her heart pit-patted loudly, And Dalsy almost cried. She felt afraid of Bumble Old honey-bee so bold!-For he sipped all the sweetness From flowers, she was told. And wasn't she a flower-

A "blossom," papa said—
"A tender, wee, wee blossom," His "little Golden-Head"? But Bumble Bee unmindful Of Daisy-maid, flew past, A-seeking other flowers, And perched himself at last

Within the bosom of a briar, With petals soft and pink; And Daisy breathed quite freely, And felt so glad to think That though she was a daisy The briar had more charm For Bumble, the old buzzer, Who might have done her harm

FAVORITE CHESTNUTS.

What has ears but hears not? (Corn.) What has neck but cannot rubber? (Bottle.)

What has hands but cannot feel? Clock.) What has legs but cannot move?

(Couch.) What has feet but cannot walk? (Yardstick.)

Name a trunk without a/lid. (Ele-Name a bark without a noise. (A

tree's.)

WHAT HAPPENED TO POLLY.

Once there lived within a bog, close beside a mossy log, Sisters three, quite happily;

ne was Mary, one was Molly, one was Polly Wog. There they frisked away the days in all sorts of merry ways; Playing tag, like you and me, just

as happy as could be.
Till one day poor Molly Wog, chasing

OKAME, THE SHARK HUNTER.

A Story of Old Hawaii in the Time of the Great King Kamehameha.



and the white-fin, which are still seen he sank under the surface and did not the people like to eat them; the mano, the three prisoners and threw them into which was a large white shark; the mano kanaka or man-shark, which was surface worshiped by the people as a shark-

mano kanaka was a man transformed flercest of all, the niuhi. The King and his chiefs disdained to hunt any shark except niuhi, because that was the only shark that the comand men used to say that at night a

mon natives did not dare to attack. The mon natives did not dare to attack. The people spoke of niuhi only in whispers all that he wanted. Immediately he set niuhi could be seen afar off by the terrible green light of its wicked eyes as it rove through the sea. One day a fleet of native canoes came

scurrying into harbor and the fright- set forth. ened fishermen reported that a monster deep-sea fishing grounds and had purwaters. So vast was this shark and so savage

canoes prepared for the expedition and gulp down the liver.

sorts of merry ways.

Palying ag. like you and me, just

Palying tag. like you and me, just

Ramehameha became eager to find the
huge fils and give it battle. Haster as hard shad separate

canos prepared for the expedition of the expedition of the stage of the policy of the policy of the policy of the pacific ocean, bound for the distant sea place where the great limb.

Now, among the prisoners in the pen was Okame. a young fisherman from the sistence of the pacific ocean, bound for the distant sea place where the great limb.

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The beside of was a place where the great limb.

Now, among the prisoners in the pen decay.

Now among the prisoners in the pen was Okame. a young fisherman from the sistence of the pen distant sea place where the great limb.

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Now as Okame. a young fisherman from the sistence of the pen distant se

In the old days the great chiefs of said about him. His jaws were huge Hawaii loved shark hunting most of all enough to engulf the whole bow of the their sports, and of all the shark hunt-ers there was none who loved it so well and his dorsal fin stuck out of the ocean

as did King Kamehameha I.

So greatly did he love the sport that he made a pen beside the temple of Mookini, near Kawaihae, and there he kept his enemies to serve as shark balt, because it was believed that the big sharks preferred human flesh to any other.

There were five different kinds of shark around the Hawaiian islands in those days—the hammer-headed shark and the white-fin, which are still seen the king so the concerning the content of the ocean like the sail of a white man's ship. But never had niuhi treated a King of Hawaii with such insulting contempt. When the King's canoe advanced to give battle, the mig'tty shark had attacked the canoe with such rage that even the King, brave as he was, had to give way and let his men paddle backward to avoid the swift rushes of the terrible fish. After the niuhi had driven the other canoes to flight in their turn, he sank under the surface and did not n the Hawaiian markets today because reappear, althoungh the priests cut up

When the King's men came to the pen god, because they thought that the for Okame, he said:

"I will go with you willingly, but first into a shark, and last, greatest and tell the King that if he will give me a chance, I will catch the nuihi alive for him, and we can bring him ashore in triumph. The King agreed eagerly and ordered

men to work boiling down the livers of hammer-headed sharks until he had enough to load fifty of the largest canoes. Then he loaded the awa root into one of the canoes and the fleet

On arriving at the place of the great niuhi had driven their boats from the board, and within a few hours the oil had spread throughout the water, till at last it tempted night out of his according to their description, that according to their description, that ing. It was night when he came up, Kamehameha became eager to find the glimmering many fathoms deep until deep-sea cave where he had been hidhuge fish and give it battle. Hastily he appeared with a dash and began to



The artist has made a careless mist ake in drawing this picture. Can tell what it is? See if you can make out what you would not have done seen the artist.

LAST WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS

Prize Puzzle Picture, G. Irwin Burneston, 233 R street N. E. Prize Blackboard Puzzle, Oliver W. Holmes, 726 Third street N. E. Prize Portrait Puzzle, Aurelia Canaday, 602 B street S. W. First Prize Paint Picture, Earl Grogan, 123 Tenth street N. E. Second Prize Paint Picture, Amelia Ockershausen, 2919 Olive street N. W. Prize Alphabet Family Puzzle, Emma Burgess, 602 B street S. W.